

ENGLISH CHILDREN WHO HUNT

SMALL RIDERS WITH NERVE TO FOLLOW THE HOUNDS.

Lady Ursula Grosvenor at 10 Has Ridden With the Chester Hunt. Nephew and Niece of Lord Russell, Who Often Ride Behind the Hounds at Chester.

LONDON, Sept. 16.—The first time American children follow the hounds in England they are always surprised to see boys and girls taking part and are inclined to look upon the sport as dangerous, but they soon learn that there is no cause for anxiety regarding them. Nowadays the hunt which was once a sport for the male Briton entirely, has become almost a family affair, for women are as numerous as men, while the number of children present increases each season.

Of course English children whose parents have great country estates are taught to ride at a very early age. Sometimes they are placed on horses when they are little more than babies, and under the care of a groom they learn to sit erect, to hold the reins properly and later to gallop, trot and canter while the groom holds their stead by a leading rein. It is a very proud moment for the youthful equestrian when the leading rein is discarded and he guides his pony or horse himself.

The admission of children to the meets has only been allowed within the last few years, but it is getting to be a very general practice now, and some of the juvenile huntseers and huntswomen are becoming quite famous. The ponies they ride are very carefully chosen. The majority of them come from Exmoor and Dartmoor and are beautiful little creatures, pure blooded and very swift and strong.

Princess Mary is of course the most famous young horsewoman in England, though this is more due to the fact that she is one of the royalties than to any remarkable skill on her part as a rider. She has followed the hounds once and received the brush as a trophy of her prowess, but chiefly her equestrian experiences are confined to Windsor Park.

Lady Ursula Grosvenor, the ten-year-old daughter of the Duke and Duchess of Westminster, is really the finest youthful rider of the day. She learned how to sit her horse when she was 4 years old and is as much at home in her saddle as it is possible for any one to be. She



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has several horses and ponies of her own, but her favorite is a beautiful little mare which she has named Colleen and which she loves so dearly that she never retires for the night until word has been brought to her that Colleen is safe and well. Lady Ursula went to the Chester Hunt for the first time last year, and she then declared her intention of always going in future, but the Duchess considers her young daughter rather too daring in the field and may not accede to this plan. As it is she insists that the little flaxen haired amazon shall be attended by two grooms when she gallops across the country.

Lady Alfreda Fitzwilliam, daughter of the Earl and Countess Fitzwilliam, is another daring young horsewoman. She has a snow white pony which she rides to hunts and in her bright blue habit with floating golden curls and pink cheeks she makes the prettiest picture imaginable.

Harold and Amy Tibb, nephew and niece of Lord Russell, are called the junior members of the Craven Hunt because for the last two years they have faithfully followed the hunters through bogs and over ditches and fences, enjoying every minute of the experience. Little Miss Tibb, like twelve-year-old Pamela Green, who is another youthful huntswoman in that county, rides astride. Neither of these little girls has ever been taught to ride side saddle. The Misses Genevieve and Alexandra Hamilton are known as the mascots of the West Norfolk Hounds because the years that they have joined the hunts everything has gone successfully.

Lady Joan Wynn, who is only 9 years of age, followed the Norfolk hounds for the first time last November.

Margaret and Muriel Garrod, who have ridden twice at the Farnborough Hunts, are marvellous young horsewomen. They are now 14 and 15 years of age and they have ridden since they were 6. Their father, Sir John Garrod, has a very fine stable and has bred some celebrated racers. He has always selected the best mounts procurable for his two daughters, who are advocates of side saddle riding.

At the Cottesmore Meet the Duke of Rutland's youngest daughter made her first public appearance as an equestrian. She was mounted on a tiny, black Shetland pony with a leading rein held by a groom who was superintending the little girl's first lessons in riding and safely secluded from the crowd she watched the hunters go by and even followed a little way.

The children of Anglo-American parents seldom take to horsemanship as early as their English cousins. The Duchess of Marlborough's two little sons ride their ponies only indifferently well and are far from being enthusiastic equestrians. Lady Cunard's young daughter likes a gentle canter in Hyde Park, but has no ambitions to attend hunts. Lady Craven's son, Lord Uffington, rides very well, but as yet he has not appeared at a meet.

Mrs. Lewis Harcourt's children are only allowed to ride in the grounds at Nunholme and are quite content not to go further afield.

Mrs. David Beatty's small son promises to be something of a rider, though he is still inexperienced. The Marshall Field boys get small practice, being deep in their studies at Harrow.

FINE SHOW OF DAHLIAS.

New Variety From England Called the Cactus Attracts Attention.

The seventy-ninth fair of the American Institute, which is being held at the Berkeley Lyceum Building and lasts two days longer, consists mainly of dahlias, although there is a display of plants, roses, gladioli, ferns and vegetables. There are about fifty exhibitors.

The experts say the exhibition of dahlias this year is the finest in the history of the society. They are larger, of purer color and of more perfect shape than ever before. There are fanfals, show, decorative, single, single cactus, collector's and fancy dahlias. The newest variety is the cactus dahlia recently imported from England and grown by H. W. J. Bucknell of Glen Cove, L. I. The name is "Streak-wink." The flower is unusual because of the color perfection of the long narrow petals. It looks much like a chrysanthemum.

A striking feature of the show is the display of celosias and orchids from the estate of Howard Gould. An entire corner is banked with orchids and the new celosia, grown first on Mr. Gould's estate and called "The Pride of Castle Gould." Although really a flower, it has the appearance of an ornamental plant. Mr. Gould took first prize on this collection of plants.

Mrs. Howard Irving Pratt of Brooklyn, another amateur exhibitor, took a special prize for a group of ornamental foliage plants, mostly cladiums, crotons and ferns. George H. Peterson of Fairlawn, N. J., got a special prize on a new variety of outdoor, everblooming rose. It is called the "William R. Smith." It is cream in color, tinged with pink.

These were the awards for professional growers. George I. Stillman, Westerv, E. I., first prize on single cactus dahlias. I. K. Alexander, East Bridgewater, Mass., first prize on cactus dahlias. H. F. Burt, Taunton, Mass., first prize on exhibit of twenty-five dahlias. W. F. Lathrop, Taunton, Mass., first prize on show of fifty dahlias. W. D. Hathaway, New Bedford, Mass., second prize on show of fifty dahlias. J. T. Lovett, Little Silver, N. J., first prize on single dahlias.

The amateurs, who won prizes were: H. W. J. Bucknell, Glen Cove, L. I., first prize on fifty mixed dahlias. F. D. Adams, Rumson, N. J., second prize on collection of fifty dahlias. I. H. Wetherbee, Mamaroneck, N. Y., first prize on collection of roses. C. C. Cortis, Montclair, N. J., first prize on grapes.

That will render me competent to treat the scalp. When I am able to do such work I shall be sure of plenty of clients in the town.

"I am often asked if I like the work. Though I don't know that I would prefer it above every other occupation I would not mind it for a moment. I have been shaving for many years and I don't think I have ever had a single complaint. I have been shaving for many years and I don't think I have ever had a single complaint. I have been shaving for many years and I don't think I have ever had a single complaint.

Girl and Dog Hold Down Claim. Tacoma correspondence Portland Oregonian. Miss Alice True, a South Tacoma girl, left this afternoon for Idaho, where, with a bulldog and a saddle horse, she will live on a lonely claim near Twisp, Idaho, for three days. She purposes to prove an on the land. I have fled on a claim near Twisp and I am going to live on it even if I do have to live alone. said Miss True. I have been here before. There is a lot of one other woman in the neighborhood, but Miss True is the only one who is holding a claim. I am a horse she thinks she will be able to hold the fort all right.



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Photo copyright by Topical Press, London. WITH THE WEST NORFOLK FOXHOUNDS AT GAYTON HALL. THE MISSES GENEVIEVE AND ALEXANDRA HAMILTON AND LADY JOAN WYNN.



Photo copyright by Topical Press, London. WARWICKSHIRE MEET HUNT AT FARNBOROUGH. THE MISSES GARROD.



Photo copyright by Topical Press, London. WITH THE COTTESMORE MEET AT LANGHAM. THE DUKE OF RUTLAND'S YOUNGEST DAUGHTER.

A HOME BARBER BY TRADE.

Work That Earns a Woman \$25 a Month in a Southern Town.

It took me about three years to work up the hair business, but now I am earning in a small town of \$25 a month as a home barber. I have a Southern woman for a friend who has not the other day told me that she had a few people who had come to her home and had their hair cut. I had never cut my father's hair and I am sure no one ever thought of her attempting to shave him, but after I had cut his hair better than he had it cut in town. When I moved that I could give him the price he had been paying with the remark that if I could only shave him I would save him a lot of time wasted in the barber shop.

A day, six days in the week, I feel very well satisfied. I could not do that amount by attending to women's hair, but as I have never had any experience in treating the scalp I hesitate to begin. I don't know that I can claim to have been taught to be a barber. When a child I used to watch an older sister cut the hair of the younger children. When she had learned I have no idea, but at any rate I had an ambition to help her and on her marriage I naturally slipped into her place as the family barber. She had never cut my father's hair and I am sure no one ever thought of her attempting to shave him, but after I had cut his hair better than he had it cut in town. When I moved that I could give him the price he had been paying with the remark that if I could only shave him I would save him a lot of time wasted in the barber shop.

With such encouragement I bought a razor and offered to shave my father. He took it as a great joke, but when I finished and turned the razor on he could see he had to admit that I had done as well as any barber he had ever had. Then by and by I was asked to cut the hair of a neighbor's child. Having acquired this commission and given satisfaction, others came to me until before I left the high school there were not many afternoons when I didn't have a call to go somewhere to cut a child's hair. All the while I had been shaving my father and brother every morning about as regularly as I could my own hair and thinking as little about it. My father paid me as regularly as he did his barber and my brother did some time after he went to work and was making money for himself, though he used to be always trying to get me to give him what he called family rates. When I had of several dollars I had cutting as a means of making money I soon found a demand for my skill with the razor. At first I didn't like the idea of shaving a strange man and if he hadn't been so badly and sick I don't believe I would have gone to the work. Now I am very glad I have it. I have only two men's clients, but I have a steady business. I have often seen the hair of a family where I don't have had the cutting. I have a few other clients under other circumstances.

Another summer I hope to be able to come on to New York to take a course that will render me competent to treat the scalp. When I am able to do such work I shall be sure of plenty of clients in the town. I am often asked if I like the work. Though I don't know that I would prefer it above every other occupation I would not mind it for a moment. I have been shaving for many years and I don't think I have ever had a single complaint. I have been shaving for many years and I don't think I have ever had a single complaint. I have been shaving for many years and I don't think I have ever had a single complaint.

HELD UP BY BUFFALOES.

An Incident of Railroad in Kansas Back in the '70s.

KANSAS, Kan., Sept. 17.—Forty-two years on the payroll of the Santa Fe, thirty-eight of those years running an engine and never missing a paycheck. This was the statement of Pete Tellin as he stepped from his train a few nights ago after completing his passenger run, which takes in the line between Hutchinson and Kinsley. Perhaps no other railroad man of the West can boast of so long a service with a single company. Tellin began work for the Santa Fe at Topeka in 1868. He had come to this country only a year or two before from Sweden, and he could neither read nor write nor speak English. He helped build the Santa Fe from Topeka to Emporia, later being advanced to boss of a construction gang. In 1870 he got a job as fireman and two years later he was assigned to a run as engineer, and he ran an engine until he got a place as passenger conductor two years ago.

In the wild days of Newton and Dodge City Tellin dodged bullets in both towns. In 1873 he ran the first construction train from Dodge City to Granada, Col. He took the first Santa Fe train into Colorado and ran the first train across the Arkansas River when the bridge at Granada was completed. "That was July 4, 1873," he said, "and it was the drunkenest Fourth I have ever seen. Engine 32, named Kansas, had the distinction of being the first to cross the river. The engines were named as well as numbered. "From the time the railroad was first built to the western line of Kansas and for twenty or more years afterward I run out of Dodge City, and I want to tell you that if I had been offered all the land as far as I could see in all that part of the State I wouldn't have had it as a gift. It was the most lonesome, dreary and forlorn looking country under the shining stars. To-day you can't buy some of that land for \$100 an acre. "There was one thing this country was good for then, however, and that was wild game. It was a daily sight on my run to

pass herds of buffalo, antelope and other game. "Buffalo never gave me any trouble, but once. That was when a bad herd crossed the track. There were one or two herds known to the pioneers as bad as cause of their ugly disposition. It was the only time I ever saw a herd of that kind. Generally the buffalo were as meek as cattle. "This herd was miles long, and it seemed to me there were millions of them. I sounded the whistle and popped off some and did everything to scare them, but it wouldn't scare, and for nearly three hours my train was held up waiting for the brutes to get across the track and most of the buffalo were killed. "I usually would find most of the buffalo near the river and the track and I would shoot them. They would come along with us. They could run twenty miles an hour all right, and that was as fast as we generally ran. "Every day I would see antelope on the million. It seemed in herds. They were always shy and the noise of the train frightened them. And wild ducks. I never saw so many in my life as there used to be where Hutchinson now stands. The sky would be black with them. You could shoot from the train and get a number of them just pot shooting."